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ESTABLISHED 1855

RAMBLES IN EUROPE

Yorkville Man Discusses Trip to Other Side.

FORMER CONDITIONS IN PRESENT LIGHT

Some Interesting Personal Reminiscences that Make Instructive and Entertaining Reading for the Public at Large.

(By Prof. R. J. Herndon.)

In 1888 and again in 1910, I visited Europe, staying two and a half to three months on each trip.

Since the great war is on and on the lips and minds of almost every person, I consider that what I may write on general conditions will be of some interest.

In June, 1888, I sailed on the Anchor line steamer "Ethiopia," from New York to Glasgow, Scotland.

At that time such immense Leviathans of the busy deep as are common today did not exist. There was nothing like the Olympic, 15,000 tons, or the great German Vaterland, 56,000 tons, that has been impressed by our government, the name changed to "Leviathan," and now carrying our soldiers overseas.

I was rather discouraged in taking an Anchor line steamer at the time, but having a desire to see something of the north Irish coast and Scotland first, I concluded that it offered me the best chance.

This great German boat, the Vaterland, had, lately, its machinery broken, hanged and knocked to pieces by the German sailors at the command of her captain as soon as he learned that America had declared war on Germany. He said that America could never use his vessel after his crew had battered the machinery literally to pieces. American ingenuity and grit turned the trick in six months and today she is crossing and recrossing the Atlantic.

From New York to Glasgow is some 3,100 miles. The vessels of the Anchor line sail in a continuous northeast direction to reach the north of Ireland, and the Scottish coast. On our outward voyage, we passed close to New Foundland and without mishap or delay, sighted the northwest coast of Ireland, continuing along this coast, then eastward until we entered the mouth of the Foyle river on which Sandanberry is situated. A smaller river or channel boat met our steamer for the American mail and passengers, most of whom were Irish. These were transferred to this smaller steamer and taken to Sandanberry, there to take train for their former homes over north Ireland.

There is no landiness on a trans-Atlantic steamer, and, generally, introductions are not necessary. On my way over I met a genial, big hearted Irishman named John G. McDonald, and we soon became chummy. He liked me, so did I, and we put in parts of many days playing; he beat me badly. When our steamer reached the mouth of the Foyle, it flashed on me as to why Ireland is called the Emerald Isle. I never saw a greener, more beautiful sight than the far, level stretch of land on both sides of the river as far as the eye could see. McDonald made me a goodly offer of an invitation to go home with him, which invitation I could not accept, as I had my itinerary about mapped out. He pointed out to me about where his home was, with the hope that I visit him should I ever reach the neighborhood.

In 1900, while teaching the Lockhart band, I mentioned the fact to Dr. J. C. Brawley, who very quickly and rapidly said: "Who, John McDonald? Why, he came through our yard every morning and led me by the hand to school." The Brawley family came direct from Ireland and for several years lived at Lowryville.

After waving partings to our fellow passengers of Ireland, our steamer started on her way to the mouth of the Foyle river, Scotland, and to Glasgow, on which river it is located. We soon came to where we passed the famous Glants Causeway, so-called because of the legend that it was constructed by giants who desired to construct a road across the channel to Scotland. The sight from the steamer is beautiful and bewildering. This mighty mass is of basal columns of hexagonal shape and covers a great part of the county Antrim, Ireland. The pillars are hexagonal and seem to vary in diameter from 15 to 20 inches. After looking and straining our eyes as long as we could see, we retired inside, at supper and soon went to our beds. Next morning's going awoke us for breakfast and lunch on the port hole of my stateroom. I could see Greenock, Scotland, Greenock, which is the fifth or sixth city of Scotland, is on the southern shore of the Firth of Clyde, 23 miles from Glasgow by rail; probably a little further by steam.

The Clyde river is not a great stream but by dredging, it has been artificially deepened so as to admit large vessels up to Glasgow; it is the most valuable river of Scotland commercially. Leaving Greenock we soon came to and passed Paisley on the same stream, a city of some 80,000 people and a great manufacturing center. It is here that the celebrated Coats and Clark brothers (J. N. T.) sewing thread is made, which, they claim, "encircles the world."

We reached Glasgow about 11 a. m., and were met by a very large number of people on the pier, many of whom no doubt, came to greet their Scottish-American kin who were returning to the old home for a visit.

Among the passengers I distinctly remember a gentleman and his wife, who were from Brisbane, Australia. They were Scotch and had moved to Australia in their early years. They came up the Pacific, crossed the American continent, the Atlantic and reached their own "Bonny Scotland" as they spoke it.

Our baggage examined, we were soon in a good hotel and after dinner I started in to see Glasgow, which I found to be a very large and solidly built city with some 750,000 inhabitants. What struck me most with Glasgow was its seeming granite solidity that would take mighty cannon or mighty earthquake to flatten it. It is claimed that Watt improved his steam engine here, and on the Clyde river

sailed the "Cameo," the first successful European boat propelled by steam. It was launched in 1812.

Not forgetting that I was a musician, I sought some of the Scottish music halls and "gardens." I have ever been partial to the sweet and plaintive Scotch melodies and the soul that is not moved by "Annie Laurie." (Which in a Mile of Education Town, "The Tale of the Shakespearer," the man who hath no music in his soul nor is moved by the concert of sweet sound, as it is for treason, stratagem and spoils.) I must add that this sweet music must be well rendered otherwise it does not appeal to me. I heard some fairly good military bands and orchestras, but none to compare with the band of the great maestro, P. S. Gilmore, which I have often heard at Coney Island.

I went to Edinburgh, the metropolis of Scotland, and one of the finest cities of the British empire. Here I saw many wonders, among them being Holywood Palace. Here are the apartments that were occupied by the unfortunate Queen Mary, and still in all the most comfortable as she left them. It so happened that a "Colonial" exhibition was on and I took it; it was a shilling (25 cents) and about as good a "show" of its kind as I ever saw, depicting products, wars, methods, etc., of many diverse colonies of England. And here I read the sign, "The sun never sets on the British empire." From Edinburgh I went to Liverpool and took a good look, among other things, at the great docks of that city. When we consider that Liverpool is a terminal of so much over-the-world trade, it is not to be wondered that her great docks are a marvel. I was told that in building them, a wall which was done inside, this wall is some 12 feet thick and 35 feet high from foundation, and there are some 35 enclosed docks with over 35 miles of quays. Across from this building was St. George's Hall, a great building of the Corinthian order, covering over two acres. I found much interest in Liverpool, but soon saw enough of the sights to desire the continuance to mighty London, of which I had read and heard so much. Liverpool is about 200 miles from London, and the fast English train makes the run in about two hours. I put us in the big city of London, which is the most historic city of the world. It is said that an Englishman is afraid to die without seeing London. Well, I don't know about that. While London is the greatest city on earth—seven and a half million—still there are all over England great cities that are worth while. Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Sheffield, Bristol, Southampton and others, all furnish untold sights and information for the mind at large. And there is no disputing that England is a wonderful country. Its history is entertaining.

From the withdrawal of the Boer forces down to the present. It has a coastline of something like 2,700 miles, just think of such a coastline. It is surrounded by all manner of good vessels, which is twice as large as the next mightiest sea power of the world. Then remember that England is a coal and manufacturing country—not an agricultural one—having to buy her food from all parts of the world. Again, hence the navy.

England is 365 miles long from Dorset directly south, by about 250 miles wide. The area of the country is something like 59,225 square miles, while that of South Carolina is 39,170. This gives an idea of our own state in comparison as to size. Our state has about one and a half million people; England has thirty-eight million. It has a small army and an overworked, thousand and thousands of people annually as to her colonies of Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, etc.

England is not a warlike nation, but more of a colonial one. Lord Roberts told her eighteen years ago that she had better get ready for Germany for war was sure to come. Kitchener told her the same and he said that this war could not be for less than four or five years and probably much longer. August, 1918, is the fourth anniversary of the great war.

England is and has been the greatest colonizer of any country. What she touches buds and blossoms into the full bloom flower. Take our country, the United States, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Ashanti, English East Africa or Zuluand, and we find that every one of these countries were inhabited by savages when the English came. Today every one is Christianized, and while England has used force to compel the natives to see the better side, she also sent the missionary who handed them the Bible.

Well, we arrived in London and I took a skyscraper bus—two deekers—to Smith's Temperance Hotel, Southampton row. You find many "temperance" hotels all over England and Scotland. This means that no strong drink is sold or used at the hotel. I found a fairly good hotel in this "temperance" stronghold; our \$2 per day, which is ten years ago, but which are \$2.50 or \$3 per day now. After a general cleanup and a light meal, I went to the British museum. This, I remember correctly, is on Great Essex street, and in 1857 at a cost of \$150,000, a new library building was completed and opened. Admission free and open daily. It was raining just and little bit when I went in and lowering my umbrella I asked the uniformed guard the price of admission. "Not a cent, sir. Go where you please, sir; only you must have your umbrella, here, sir," and handing me a brass check, "it will be returned to you on presenting this check, sir." I must here say that I have never experienced more politeness than that of the average Englishman. Ask him where a certain street or place is, he usually takes time and pains to give you minute directions or oftentimes he will take your arm and escort you to about where you can see the spot and then say, "Why, I know that if I were in New York you would do the same for me." Many Europeans seem to think that every American is from New York, and you will hear some of them say, "Rich American from New York." I did not think of any reason why I was not allowed to take the umbrella

with me through the museum, but afterwards I learned that articles were sometimes taken in shut umbrellas. I saw many historic sights that carried me back to my English history study days. One of them was the receptacle that contained the Magna Charta, or Great Charter. I could not see the chart, but I was thrilled, overjoyed. Little did I think when a boy studying English history under that Christian gentleman, William Carroll at K. M. S., that I would ever see Magna Charta, the story of which I recited to him. It was told that the charta is so old that it would fall to pieces. Even whether it was in that box, I do not know; it was simply told so by the attendant and he did not ask for a "tip" either. Just a few miles up the Thames is Runnymede; it was here, on June 19, 1215, that Magna Charta was signed and sealed by King John at the demand of his barons. Magna Charta does not exist in fact today as it did when signed, as the English parliament has passed laws from time to time that modified some demands and strengthened others.

TILLMAN SCORES MANNING

Interesting Chapter In South Carolina Politics.

UGLY CHARGE OF DOUBLE DEALING.

Senator Says that Manning Appealed to Him to Defeat Blease and Now Seeks to Use Lever to Defeat Tillman—Charge that Lever Played Concealed Hand in Behalf of Manning.

Washington, June 9.—Senator Tillman gave out the following statement in reply to Governor Manning's open letter addressed to him under date of June 7:

I have no desire to question Governor Manning's personal patriotism but there are some features of his attitude in regard to the selection of a successor to the office I now hold that I feel compelled to deal with.

To quote his own words: "This is a time, however, if I may remark it, which demands self-abnegation and the subordination of selfish or ambitious aims." This patent truth stated with such clearness came to me wondering how Governor Manning can justify the urging of Mr. Lever to give up the chairmanship of one of the great committees in the house for the sake of an opportunity such as comes to few men to serve the farmers of South Carolina. This he has thrown away to run for the senate and also attempt to jeopardize the chairmanship of the committee on naval affairs of the senate. If I am not re-elected the state loses the chairmanship of the committee on naval affairs. If Mr. Lever should win he will go to the foot of all the committees on which he will serve, and so will Blease.

Did Governor Manning consider the state's best interests when he advised and persuaded Mr. Lever to throw away the chairmanship of the committee on agriculture of the house to go into a race for the senate?

The state had successfully passed through the flouting of more than its share of the Liberty loan. This is evidence enough that the state of South Carolina was loyal and true and earnestly behind the president and the war.

This over-subscription to the Liberty bond issue and the generous contributions to the Red Cross on the part of the people of South Carolina completely refutes Governor Manning's statement to the president and Mr. Lever's assertion in his announcement that the causes of the war and the objects for which our country are fighting will have to be explained in great detail on the stump this summer in every county or Blease will be elected, and the people of South Carolina will go on record as disloyal and unpatriotic by voting for him.

How does this statement of President Wilson's compare with Governor Manning's open letter to me? Governor Manning says: "My opinion was and is that it is imperative for him (Blease) to be met in debate at every meeting so as to keep the true and vital issues of the war and loyalty to our country and government before the people," also, "That we in South Carolina could not take a chance on this issue; that it was a state and national duty to see to it that South Carolina was represented in the United States senate by one who was, and is, loyal to the United States and a strong supporter of President Wilson and his administration. Blease does not fit the situation." Governor Manning was not willing to trust the people with making their own nomination for senator and he, with the aid of a very small coterie of politicians, set to work to make a senator satisfactory to Governor Manning. Naturally Governor Manning is concerned in the defeat of Blease. This is no new sensation to him; he has called on me in times past to bring about this much desired event and I contributed something to that end, notably when he himself was in the race two years ago for governor. But now he thinks it advisable to get someone else to "bell the cat." What a transformed and ubiquitous statesman he is when it comes to making it possible to elect a senator, from that of two years ago when the issue was on the election of a governor!

I want to say in this connection that when the second race was on between Manning and Blease I issued over my own signature a letter in which I tied Blease and McLaughlin together; I outlined the iniquities connected with the proposed deal, etc., and had this statement ready for the printer when Mr. Lever came to Trenton in the hot weather in early September in an attempt to let the curtains down and returning to Columbia after dark to get this anti-Blease document to the printers, keeping it a secret as to the part he was taking in the election.

Governor Manning's opinion as well as Mr. Lever's as to my ability to defeat Blease by newspaper communications and my own plan of campaign have evidently undergone a considerable change in their minds.

The blunt truth about the matter is: Governor Manning has recently been in the business of making a senator for the people of South Carolina to swallow. To carry his plans through he even went to Washington and tried to get the president and Postmaster General Burleson to help him, making the specious statement that Tillman could not defeat Blease. He was asked who in his judgment could defeat Blease in

South Carolina and Governor Manning named Mr. Lever as his candidate. Governor Manning has been instrumental in taking from a place of usefulness a young man whose career was full of promise and possibilities and offered him as a sacrifice to nothing less than vanity and bullheadedness. If there are any two persons in South Carolina who have more cause to be grateful to me for services than Gov. Manning and Mr. Lever, I do not remember who they are. Neither will I deny what I have done for them nor attempt to belittle its value. If they want me to strike I will do so.

THE "M. P.'S"

Soldier Whose Duty It Is to Maintain Order.

THEY ARE STRICTLY ON THE JOB.

Job of Being a Soldier-Policeman Like that of Civilian Officers. Not so Easy as It Might Look—Military Police Fine Men who Make Good Officers—A Chapter on G. I. P.'s.

(By James D. Grist.)

There are two kinds of "I's" at every military training camp throughout the country—kitchen police and military police. While few if any soldiers ever aspire to the former position, there are many who do aspire to the latter, and who after their enlistment into the army, never rest satisfied until they secure a place on the force. Almost every soldier must at some time or other during his military career be called a "K. I." since it doesn't take any special qualifications or training to hold that place; but those who aspire to be "M. P.'s" must have more or less special qualifications for the place, that is, experience as policemen in civil life, possessed of extra good judgment and tact or have other qualities that a good policeman must have. Kitchen police are assistants to cooks. Kitchen members of every military outfit, the cooks, the highest and most courted, and most honored of all soldiers. It is the duty of the "K. I.'s" to peel the mess halls, scrub the tables in the mess halls, bathe the dishes, cut the wood, burn their fingers at the range ovens to ascertain whether or not the "Brown Betty" is done to a turn, and in short, to be flunky and major-domo to the imperial potentates of the mess halls and chow lines.

Naturally, few if any, soldiers like the job of "K. I." though it is the unenvied duty of the army that no soldier is out of the green or "cooked" stage until he has served "K. I." some several times. About the first duty that new soldiers are called upon to perform is that of "K. I." The detail is always arranged in rotation. Say there are fifty new men in an outfit. Five or more, as the case may be, are assigned to kitchen police duty today, another five tomorrow and so on. It can't be helped and every soldier comes to take it as a part of the military game so long as he is a private soldier. Non-commissioned officers never have to assist in the culinary department of the army in such a menial capacity.

They tell a story at Camp Sevier of a young rookie who was placed on "K. I." duty the day after his arrival at camp. Knowing nothing of the duties of the kitchen police and being absolutely new to the military game in all its phases, he conceived the idea that he had been appointed an officer since the "M. P.'s" were appointed by name on the assignment bulletin.

Forthwith he sat down and wrote his mother, saying: "My rise in the army is assured. Already I have been appointed a K. I."

In due time he received a letter from his mother full of good advice in which, among other things, he said: "My boy, I am overjoyed to hear of your progress you are making. Be not over-excited on account of your rapid rise in the army and be not too hard on the private soldiers. Remember that it was only a few days ago you were a private yourself."

It is the duty of the military police, or "M. P.'s" as they are called, to conserve order among the soldiers, to see to it that in their dress and general behavior they always conduct themselves as soldiers should, to supervise traffic and transportation in and about camp, to clean out questionable places such as there are, and in short, to perform all those duties that civilian policemen are called upon to perform and to do their work in the most thorough manner possible.

Twenty-four penalties for violation of food regulations were announced Monday by the food administration for the last week. The penalties imposed ranged from one day to six months' revocation of license and contributions to the Red Cross of from \$25 to \$1,000. Most of the violations involved excessive profits in sugar and flour or failure to observe the wheat flour substitute regulations.

When German "waves" of troops fling themselves against the Allied trenches their front of slaughter awaiting them is killed by use of a drug which produces a homicidal frenzy, according to Frederick Wilkes, a soldier in France, who has written to his father, a Pittsburgh newspaper man, Wilkes, serving in a gas-and-flame division, describes how what he believes is a new German device to impel storm troops to brave death, was discovered. He says: "One of the boys noticed a canteen on the bodies of dead Germans and took one of them with the idea of getting water. He had not swallowed it long before he began to act like a maniac, with apparently a crazed desire to kill every man he saw. Then we discovered that the rum had been drugged."

Sixty million tons of hituminous coal will be taken from the non-war industries in the United States to keep the war industries running from national disaster. This unqualified statement was made Monday by Dr. H. A. Garfield, fuel administrator, in announcing the complete programme of enforced conservation that will be put into effect immediately. Every industry that is not turning out war supplies will have to cut down its consumption pro rata; some must either convert their facilities to war production or cease operation; every public utility will be affected; every hotel, office building, theatre, restaurant and club will be compelled to curtail its use of electricity. The programme will reach not only into large factories using thousands of tons of coal, but into houses and hotels which will be ordered to cut down on such things as the number of electric bulbs in use.

News has been received by the family of James Hemphill of Chester, who was accidentally killed in France some time ago, that his death was caused by a gun carriage wheel passing over his entire body. No one knew exactly how the accident happened.

—The casualties among the American expeditionary forces up to last Sunday, including the list of that day, amounted to 7,316, according to figures given out from the war department. The recapitulation is as follows: Killed in action (including 291 at sea), 1,032; died of wounds, 310; died of disease, 1,192; died of accidents and other causes, 392; wounded in action, 4,046; missing in action (including prisoners), 342.

as they do to mess, and the whole thing has happened in less time than it takes to tell it. Soldiers have great respect for the "M. P.'s."

An "M. P." is stationed on a prominent corner in the city of Greenville on a Saturday afternoon when there are thousands of soldiers on the streets. His eyes are first here and then there and in fact everywhere. Several soldiers are standing on the edge of a curb laughing and chatting. An officer or maybe two of them come down the street. All but one of those enlisted men salute the officers.

The "M. P." walks over to the soldier who failed to bring his right arm extended palm and thumb over his right eye.

"Why didn't you salute that officer?" he inquires of the soldier.

"I did," replies the private.

"Didn't," says the "M. P." laconically, and there is no further argument over that point.

"Didn't see him," squirms the private shifting from one foot to the other.

"Oughter seen him," says the "M. P." "Give me your blue card."

The blue card is in effect a certificate that the soldier has been instructed in military courtesies and that he knows how to salute an officer and that it is his duty to salute officers. Every soldier at Sevier carries one of these cards.

The private hates to give up his blue card. He knows what it means.

"Oh, say, Mr. P.," he says, "have a heart, lemme off this time."

"Gimme," says the "M. P." tersely.

The soldier who failed to salute turns over his blue card to the cop and goes down the street.

In a day or two that soldier learns from a perusal of his company's bulletin board that he is restricted to his company street for thirty days or such a matter for failure to salute an officer. Veritable hawks are the "M. P.'s." It is some smooth soldier who can put anything over on them and get away with it for long.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Record of Current Happenings Collected from Various Sources.

A baby, 13 days old, was operated on for appendicitis at a Harrisburg, Pa., last Sunday.

Richard Edson Cleveland, son of the late President Cleveland, aged 20 years, has enlisted in the United States marine corps.

Seven cotton mills, employing 20,000 operatives, at Lowell, Mass., have given notice of a 10 per cent increase in wages, effective next Monday.

According to a ruling by Provost Marshal General Crowder, men of the 1918 class of draft registrants may now enlist in the navy or the marine corps.

E. H. Copman has been appointed Federal manager of the new Pennsylvania railway system by Director General McAdoo. Mr. Copman was formerly vice president of the Southern system.

A large amount of mail was included in the loss of the steamship Columbia, which was sunk by a German submarine off the New Jersey coast last week.

Thousands of college boys from all over the country have enrolled in the United States public service reserves and will be employed on farms until the colleges reopen in the fall of the year. It is estimated that more than 20,000 students will work on farms.

Because of lack of interest and small attendance on games, the Southern association will bring its playing season to an end on June 28. General Crowder's "work or fight" regulations, as assigned as an additional reason for quitting.

In an address at South Bend, Ind., Monday, Chairman Hurley said that by 1920 the United States would have 25,000,000 tons of merchant ships, which will give America the largest commercial fleet ever assembled by one nation in the history of the world.

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THE GERMAN AMERICANS

Organ of the Kaiser is Sorely Disappointed.

The report of the dissolution of the German-American association, writes a Hancu correspondent to the New York World, has helped to bring home to the reality of the war with America to the German public. Incidentally, the Lokalanzeiger lavishes abuse on the German-Americans for failure to stand by the Fatherland before America entered the conflict. The writer of the Viktor Ottmann says:

"Nobody in Germany would have expected the German-Americans to side with us after the break of relations. They're all American citizens, whose duty naturally is to stand by the flag to which they have sworn allegiance. But what Germany could expect was that the German-Americans, before the springtime of 1917, should have given stronger expression to their love for their former fatherland and endeavored with all earnestness to do mediatory and propaganda work.

Were Weak and Slack.

"In this respect the German-Americans, with negligibly few exceptions, were failures. From the beginning of the war their attitude was weak and slack. While the English, French and even the Italian elements in America were most forcefully championing the Entente cause, the overwhelming majority of the German-Americans calmly watched the struggle and contented themselves with benevolent neutrality. And yet with less indifference the German-Americans might have done so much at least to support us morally. Something, of course, was done, for there are a number of pro-German German-Americans, but how little was the whole concerned with what the old home expected.

"It would take too long to analyze the psychology of the German-American, though one might point out that for decades German emigration to America mostly consisted of people of very low education.

Fond Dream Disappled.

"There was a time, long, long ago, when one could hope that the Germans in America, without detriment to their duties as citizens, might have accomplished something for Germanism and Kultur. This dream must be regarded as definitely dreamt out.

"Let us be heartily thankful to those German-Americans who did not desert us in a trying time and let us pass over the others in silence. May they continue to be proud of their freedom—freedom with lynch law, severe penitentiary sentences for everyone so reckless as to harbor doubt about the gospel of the World President Wilson."

SAVING TO THE PEOPLE

Food Administration is Doing Splendid Work.

In a statement reviewing what the food administration has accomplished during the year of its existence, the Federal food board has pointed to the decrease effected in the price of flour, sugar and other staples, while at the same time exports of foodstuffs to the Allies have been increased. The statement says:

"The idea of the food administration from the start has been that no one class shall bear a disproportionate burden. For the food administration to conceive such a course in such a crisis was possible.

People Helped by Co-operating.

"But to realize that conception, to meet the entirely disproportionate need on the other side of the world, without preparation or time to prepare and to do it without upsetting the whole machinery of commerce and business—that might well seem impossible. Yet it has been done. That it has been accomplished is largely due to voluntary co-operation of the American people.

"One could imagine an inhabitant of France or Belgium or England expressing a belief that the United States food administration had been organized for its protection against the world shortage and speculation, and one could imagine an American citizen declaring the same thing. Yet with a world shortage and the disturbance of war, it has actually come about that we have fed Europe, and the consumers of this country have fared better in food than they would have done if we had not undertaken to feed Europe, annulling speculation in order to do it. It is this meeting of one situation without creating another that has been the marvel of the whole programme."

\$60,000,000 Saved Monthly.

On May 17, 1917, the day that Food Administrator Hoover was appointed, the price of a barrel of flour at Minneapolis was \$16.75, while on May 4, 1918, it was \$9.50. On the former date the difference between what the farmer got for his wheat and the wholesale price of flour was equivalent to 25.68 a barrel, while on the latter date this difference amounted to only 41 cents. The statement asserts that the monthly saving to the American people in this way is about \$60,000,000.

Exports to the Allies include 80,000,000 bushels of wheat from July 1, 1917, to March 31, 1918. During March exports of pork products were more than 50 per cent higher than for any previous month in the past seven years, while exports of beef were more than 20 per cent higher that month than ever before.

Chester Reporter, June 6: One of the most disastrous hail storms in the history of the county visited the Great Falls and Rossville sections Monday afternoon. The hail was unusually large, and window glasses in houses at numerous points in the area covered by the storm were punched out. Cotton was razed to the ground at places, corn and grain were badly battered, and fruit trees were stripped of their crop.

The casualties among the American expeditionary forces up to last Sunday, including the list of that day, amounted to 7,316, according to figures given out from the war department. The recapitulation is as follows: Killed in action (including 291 at sea), 1,032; died of wounds, 310; died of disease, 1,192; died of accidents and other causes, 392; wounded in action, 4,046; missing in action (including prisoners), 342.